M'KINLEY, THE TRUSTY HAS EASY TIME IN JAIL

It is not so bad to be a land fraud king and serve a sentence in the county jail. Horace G. McKinley is having a good time in the detention parlors conducted under the charge and direction of Robert L. Stevens, sheriff of Multnomah county.

It is not every prisoner, serving time for such flagrant crimes as is Horace McKinley, that can sun himself on the front lawn when he feels the prison pallor touching the ripe red blood of his cheeks.

It is not every prisoner who has the run of the jail, can spend all the time desired in wandering up and down the corridors.

It is not every prisoner who can journey down town now and then to see the sights or transact errands, in charge of a deputy, of course.

It is not every prisoner who can play ragtime and classic melodies intermingled on the piano for his own practice and the other prisoners' edification.

It is not every prisoner who can entertain his wife at almost any time and spend long hours with her as she comes and goes with a standing permit to invade the gloomy recesses of the county bastile.

But Horace does.

Some Class to Horace.

Everybody knows Horace McKinley. He is the man who was raised by respected parents in La Crosse, Wis., and who came west to make his fortune in the timber belts of Oregon and Washington. He is the man who entered into a partnership with S. A. D. Puter for the illegal gobbling of thousands of acres of Oregon timber. To his door can be traced the dishonesty of many special agents, private citizens and United States commissioners, one of whom, Marie Ware, he first led into the violation of her oath to the government and then married her in order that she could not bear testimony against him.

Horace McKinley is the man also, who, after he had been convicted of one crime, for which he is now serving time, entered into a gigantic scheme of defrauding his old friends in the east by means of forged state school land certificates. He is the man who, when the government and his bondsmen wanted his presence in court, escaped to China with the lately deceased "Little Egypt" of sinuous curves and notorious name, leaving his wife behind and causing the government the expenditure of a large sum of money for his apprehension.

And now Horace is in the county jail. He was put there to serve out his time, as other prisoners do, by United States Marshal Reed, who, however, apparently does not bother to see whether the intention of the law is being carried out or not.

Horace is having a good time. Every day his wife comes, bringing him violets or some other flowers, or something good to eat, and when the sun is warm and the jail is cold they sit on the lawn and dream of what the future holds for them, or maybe they talk of what the past has handed to them.

Days of Milk and Honey.

And when the days are cold and the jail is warm Horace stays indoors and Mrs. Horace comes bringing gifts, and they talk and visit, and sometimes Horace plays a few airs on the piano just to show that his spirit is not crushed or his soul disconsolate. There are joys even in prison life.

And then if a band goes up the street, or there is a concert across the way in the plaza, Horace does not have to press his pale and wistful face against the cold grey bars to see or hear. He goes out where the scene is plain and the strains are free and unrammeled by restraint. Horace likes music anyway.

And what does Sheriff Stevens do? Why he runs the jail. He says he tries to be as kind as he can to all the poor unfortunates under his care. He also says that Horace is a trusty and has the use of the corridors but that he has no freedom not extended to other trusties. He says that anyone who says that Horace is having an especially good time is a definitely qualified liar. And there the matter rests. But Horace is having a good time, with his journeys, his freedom, his gifts, his wife, his music and all the rest. It is nice to be a land fraud king.

BLACK ROBED NUNS TAKE REST IN COTTAGE AT THE SEASIDE

One of the best appreciated cottages at Seaside is filled with a company of women who do not take their daily dip in the salty brine; who do not look about for a summer man and flirt outrageously with him only to forget him in the fall; who do not pace the sandy beach for hours in "perfect ducks of bathing suits," made to charm the masculine eye, but never made to be wet; who do not roll up their skirts and go crabbing and clam digging. They do not take in the nickelodion, the bowling alley, the rifle gallery, the fortune-teller's booth, the dance hall or any of the glittering midway attractions; they do not even rush to the depot to meet every incoming train to see who is to be added to the town's joyous and carefree population.

But in this cottage there is rest and the inhabitants enjoy the salt air and the rustling woods as much as any one on the beach. It is the Sisters' cottage. And every week a new delegation of black-robed nuns step off the train and walk quietly and unobtrusively to the little shingled cottage and taste of rest. And in the merry throng of madly rushing people, rushing to enjoy themselves, rushing for fear that they may miss some of the pleasures the beach offers, these quiet figures move to and fro, calmly and restfully. They always carry their field glasses and they seem to see the wonder of the Almighty in all about them.

And these Sisters remain one, two or three weeks, according as they need more or less rest, and they care for each other and enjoy in a sane, quiet fashion the grandeur of the deep, deep ocean. And in the midst of all their hurry passersby will pause and step aside to let the Sisters pass and will touch humbly the sleeves of the Sisters' robes in the old superstition that it will bring them peace and happiness.

PUTTING UP STOVE PIPE MUCH WORSE THAN HEAD-ON COLLISIONS

"Don't take out an accident policy when going on a journey, but buy one while you are staying right at home," said an insurance agent yesterday. "You are safer from injury in a Pullman than on a streetcar in the streets of a city or the country, at an amusement resort, the theatre, or even right in our own house."

Then the agent admitted that he was sort of knocking his business. But incidentally he put in that he was not a Pullman press agent, and that his insurance business had nothing whatever to do with accident policies. So he rambled on something like this:

"Railroad casualties are always given wide publicity, but one never hears of the persons who are not hurt. If there is a disaster that sets the newspapers all on the alert it is a railroad accident.

"Cold statistics go to show that accident insurance companies pay more losses to people who get injured in their own homes or on their premises than they do to persons hurt in railroad accidents. Now from what I've been reading in the insurance magazines the companies pay out more money to people hurt in hanging pictures or taking stoves apart, or putting them up, than they do to victims of head-on collisions.

"So I say again, take out your accident policies while staying at home. You don't need them when you travel. And don't misunderstand me—I'm not selling accident insurance. But if you think you want any I have a friend who represents the best com—"

Now how about your legs?

Could you use an extra pair of trousers if they were extra good and at an extra low price?

For $3.35 we give your choice of the regular $5 and $6 trousers, in all sizes—must close 'em out to make room for fall stock, now arriving daily.

THE LION CLOTHIERS
165-170 THIRD ST.

ZEPPELIN IS UP FOR 24 HOURS

Five of Number Accounted for and He is Still Keeping Afloat.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Berlin, Aug. 4.—Count Zeppelin in his monster dirigible balloon, was sighted over Strassburg today, five hours after he left Lake Constance in an attempt to remain in the air 24 hours.

The mammoth ship made a perfect ascent, sweeping gracefully into the air, under perfect control. The count waved to the crowd below as he steered the balloon into its course northward. It was his intention to follow the Chaffhausen-Basle course along the Rhine.

The test of flying 24 hours is being made under the requirements of the government, which may buy the balloon. Imperial commissioners and military experts were present to see the ascension.

Zeppelin intimated that he would start on a time endurance trip as soon as he completed the 24-hour voyage, if it proved successful.

Count Zeppelin's balloon passed over Mayence at 2 o'clock this afternoon, sailing beautifully. The count dropped a note saying everything was going well and the machinery was working smoothly.

The baloon had maintained 30 miles per hour during the nine hours flight and was proceeding at about 1,000 feet from the earth. From Mayence, Zeppelin pointed his ship toward Metz, where he expected to cross over to Stuttgart. Thence he will return to Friedrichafen, where he hopes to arrive not later than 6 o'clock tomorrow morning. The friends of the count are overjoyed at his great success so far.

LAWRENCE CLOSES $14,000 LAND DEAL

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Garfield, Wash., Aug. 4.—J. C. Lawrence, state railway commissioner, was here from Olympia Saturday and closed up three land deals with the Garfield Land company, aggregating $14,000.

Texas Holiness Folks Meet.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Waco, Texas, Aug. 4.—Great throngs of religious enthusiasts are gathered here for the opening of the seventeenth annual Holiness camp meeting of Texas. The crowds were inspired to great fervor by the exhortations of numerous speakers who addressed the assemblage. For 10 days a strenuous program of uninterrupted preaching will continue.

CRAZY HUN KILLS WIFE AND CHILD

Uses Sledgehammer and a Razor—Son Lays Him Low With a Chair.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Rockville, Conn., Aug. 4.—Charged with beating out his wife's brains with a sledgehammer and cutting his daughter's throat, John Zett, a Hungarian farmer, living on a farm four miles away, is being brought here today under heavy guard. Zett was captured after being knocked unconscious by his son, whom he had also attempted to kill.

According to the story of the son, the father became enraged and declared that he would be revenged upon the whole family for fancied wrongs. He went into an outhouse and arming himself with a heavy sledgehammer, started to cary out his fiendish purpose.

His wife was the first object of his insane rage. Stealing upon her as she was at work in the kitchen of the farmhouse, Zett, who was a man of massive build, leaped upon her. Even after the woman had fallen from the first blow, which probably ended her life, the man continued to deal fearful blows upon her until he had rendered her an unrecognizable corpse.

Goaded by the sight of his wife's blood, the farmer then seized a razor and sought his young daughter in the front part of the house. The son, attracted by his cries, rushed into the house just in time, he says, to see his father slash the girl's throat from ear to ear.

The crazed man then turned upon his son and was about to add a third murder to his crime, when the boy seized a chair and knocked his father unconscious by a blow on the head.

The authorities were notified and took the man in custody.

GLAD JAP HAND TO COAST MEN

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Tokio, Aug. 4.—Five chambers of commerce in the principal cities of Japan have decided to present medals to the San Francisco, Seattle, Los Angeles and Portland men who are to visit here this year.

The Japanese chambers of commerce will wire to the chambers of commerce on the Pacific coast, informing them that the right season for visiting in Japan is from October 20 to the end of November.

SUES ST. JOHNS CITY FOR FATHER'S WAGE

Thomas O'Day, who last Friday was addressed as "your honor," came into the circuit court this morning in the role of attorney and addressed Presiding Judge Cleland, who occupied the seat he so lately vacated. It was literally the same seat, for Judge Cleland, having the right as senior judge in the service to pick his room, has chosen the room formerly used by Judge O'Day.

Judge O'Day appeared as attorney for the city of St. Johns and others in the suit brought by Cleneath L. Goodrich, asking permission to withdraw an answer heretofore filed in order to present a demurrer. This was objected to on the ground that the case should be tried on the issues now made up, but Judge Cleland granted the request of O'Day and set August 31 as the time for hearing argument on demurrer.

Goodrich is suing as administrator for salary of his father, W. W. Goodrich, late city engineer of St. Johns. The city ordinances give the city power to fix the salary, but this was never done, and the city contends that Goodrich must be content with the statutory amount. If the demurrer is sustained the case will be ended.

COURTNEY ON HIS WAY TO PORTLAND

John H. Stevenson appeared in the municipal court today and asked that bail in the case of Dr. J. S. Courtney, charged with manslaughter, be fixed at a reasonable amount. The district attorney had previously suggested that when Dr. Courtney is brought within jurisdiction of that court the bail be fixed at $10,000 and the attorney declared this sum exorbitant. The application was denied, however, and $10,000 will probably be the amount of bail.

It is reported that Detective Heliver left Indiana ... last night with Dr. Courtney, and that he will reach Portland Friday.

ADLER'S ATTORNEYS ARGUE DEMURRER

Presiding Judge Cleland this morning granted Adolph Adler permission to withdraw his plea of not guilty to the charge of attempted extortion in order that his attorney may argue a demurrer. The demurrer, filed later in the day, asserts that the information does not state facts sufficient to constitute a crime. Adler is one of the men charged with trying to obtain $500 from Sig Sichel and Ben Selling by means of threatening letters.

TURNER IS REPORTER OF SUPREME COURT

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Salem, Or., Aug. 4.—Frank A. Turner, a Salem attorney was appointed supreme court reporter to succeed Judge R. G. Morrow, who resigned today. Judge Morrow had been reporter for the Oregon supreme court 16 years and had issued more reports than all his eight predecessors combined.

WANTS BRYAN TO WRITE TO VOTERS

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 4.—Edgar B. Schmidt of Canton, Ohio, representing Harvey Garber, national committeeman from Ohio, today completed Bryan concerning ... Bryan to write a personal letter to every voter in every ... of this state.

Bryan ... is willing to write the letters providing the managers of the campaign fund will provide the postage.

After the conference Schmidt seemed optimistic over the prospect of the proposition and he started at once for Chicago to interview National Chairman Norman E. Mack on the subject.

The commoner is glad to hear that Taft is using a phonograph for campaign purposes, as he thinks it will relieve him of criticism by Republican papers for doing so.

NEEDLECRAFT IS DISPUTED WORD

Stacks of Law Books to Throw Light on Right Name.

Mrs. M. C. White and Mrs. H. A. Van Horne, the rival needlecrafters, sat on opposite sides of Judge Cleland's courtroom this morning and viewed the combat of their attorneys as the men of the law pounded and expounded the stacks of law books that had been lugged into court to throw light on the question of Mrs. Van Horne's right to engage in business under the name of "Van's Needlecraft Shop."

All of the trouble is over that pointed word, "needlecraft." Mrs. White started "The Needlecraft Shop" several years ago, and says she has spent $4,400 in advertising and building up her business. Now comes Mrs. Van Horne, with a rival shop in the same block, and Mrs. White wants to have her enjoined from going ahead under the name she has chosen, claiming that this is unfair competition.

None of the standard dictionaries contains the word needlecraft, although it has been in use in women's publications in relation to fancy work for a number of years. But Mrs. Van Horne objects to being ruled by Webster or any other dictionary maker, and asserts that the compilers of words are simply five years or more behind the times. It is asserted that the word has a fixed, descriptive meaning, and when used in connection with a shop describes the kind of wares that are sold.

Mrs. White has registered her trade name with the secretary of state, but her attorney did not lay great stress on that fact. He said that Mrs. Van Horne first sought employment in Mrs. White's shop, and when she failed to get a job started in for herself, chosing a location close to her rival and a name as much like the old shop as possible. On the score of unfair competition, he declared, the rival needlecrafter should be restrained.

On the other side it is claimed that no one has any more right to appropriate the term "needlecraft shop" than he would have to set up "The Butcher Shop" or "the Art Shop" and then prevent any other person from using those words. Indeed, it was declared that Mrs. Van Horne has done all that can be expected of her in selecting a distinctive name and calling her place "Van's" shop, and that Mrs. White should also have chosen some particular name to put in front of needlecraft.

Among the authorities quoted it was shown that the proprietors of "Hosford's acid phosphate" could not prevent others from advertising other "acid phosphates," and "microbe killers," "best six-cord cotton," "iron bitters," "health food" and "antiquarian book store" have met the same fate. On the other hand "cough cherries" and "syrup of figs" have held their own against prefixes other than those given by the originators.

All morning the attorneys read, law and belabored each other with reasoning, inductive, deductive and other kind of ductives. Judge Cleland, after being fully instructed in needlecraft, from the standpoint of law craft, took the matter under advisement.

SURE, YOU BET, PA WILL TAKE KIDS

Yes, it's really coming. On the word of Frank J. O'Donnell, press representative of the greatest show on earth, sworn on the Friars ritual book. Mr. O'Donnell has just arranged, after much effort to secure Barnum & Bailey's for Portland and a two-nights' engagement at that. August 25 and 26, Tuesday and Wednesday, have been agreed upon after a conference between Mr. O'Donnell, the governor, the mayor, members of the executive board and such of the legislature as could be hurriedly summoned in convention extraordinary.

Some of the facts concerning the greatest show on earth and its appearance in Portland are that it is bigger, better and more exciting than ever, that whereas it used to have merely a small matter of 62 cars it now will bring to Portland 85 cars and a street parade, a 28-horse band wagon, 28 elephants, 24 camels, 3 giraffes, the only 2 horned rhinoceros in captivity (leastwise in the United States), many European acts and "Autos that pass in the air." But why rack the brain of a poor, simple reporter—let Mr. O'Donnell tell of it in his own way:

"Never before such a bewildering number of breath-taking hazardous deeds of daring, such stupendous groups, troupes and companies of physical human marvels, such vast displays of animal training, tremendous herds of acting elephants, comedian bears, comedy playing wild and domestic animals, autos that pass in the air, a death daring feat that defies imitation, the bewildering, terrific, new sensation, the Sisters La Rague in their mad auto race, passing each other in separate cars while flying and somersaulting in the air, Baby Bunting, American born ... (Bridgeport, Conn.), three ... elephants, ... pachyderms, ... 100-car menagerie, the most gorgeous and expensive ... parade, costing over $5,000, ... and ... streets ... and ... and ... and